THE SWAMP ANGELS.

Among the Lowervs, the Outlaw Terrors of North Carolina.

Tuscarora, Senegal and Caucasian Blood Mingling in Their Veins.

HISTORY OF THEIR CAMPAIGN

The Mongrel Rob Roys Rout the Militia, the Volunteers and the Regular Army in a Five Weeks' War.

A BLOODY NINE YEARS' RECORD.

Sixteen Murders, Three Hundred Robberies, and Not a Man Lost to the Band.

FIVE MEN TO A MILLION.

Hopeless Condition of Affairs---The Old North State Dismayed and Baffled.

THE BANDITS.

Graphic Pen Picture of Henry Berry Lowery, the Outlaw Chief.

Portraits of "Boss" Strong, Steve Lowery, Andrew Strong and Tom Lowery.

THE RETIRED MEMBERS OF THE GANG.

Interview with Calvin Oxendine. the Scuffletown Murderer.

SHOE HEEL, N. C., Feb. 27, 1872. The bandit of North Carolina, Henry Berry Lowery, standing in perfect disdain of the authorities of the State, as well as of the federal troops, it was deemed necessary to send a HERALD correspondent to study the situation. TO THE SEAT OF WAR.

I left Washington city Thursday night and reported myself next day at noon in the office of Governor Walker, of Virginia,

The handsomest man in the South was scated at a table, signing bills, in the old Confederate Supreme Court room. His beautiful, gravish black mustache, healthy gray hair, clear skin and smiling expression, every inch a lord lieutenant in the oldest our shires, grew soberer as he said:-

"Lowery? Why, a captain of the Virginia militia applied to me yesterday to obtain permission for self and forty men to hunt that fellow in the swamps of North Carolina. Lowery must be a good

As I looked over the files of the Richmond newspapers, and their intimate exchanges of the tobacco. ce and tar region, I found the question of the day to be-Lowery. He was at once the Nat Turner, the Osceola and the Rob Roy MacGregor of the South. With mingled ardor and anxiety, desire and trepl dation, I pushed on by the Weldon road to Wilmington, the largest town of the State, where Lowery had once been confined in prison. There was there but a single question-Lowery. The Wilmington papers called the Robeson county people cowards for not cleaning him out. The Robeson county paper hurled back the insinuation, but hurled nothing else at Lowery. The State government got its share of the biame, and the State Adjutant General replied in a card that the militia and volunteers had no THE SCARE ON THE ROAD.

An instance of the deep sense of apprehension created by these bandits in all Southeastern Carolina is afforded by a dream which Colonel W. H. Barnard, editor of the Wilmington Star, related to me. The Colonel's paper is eighty miles from the scene of outlawry:-

"I dreamed the other night," said he, "that I wa riding up the Rutherford Railroad, and came to Moss Neck station, where the outlaws frequently appear. I thought a yellow fellow, Indian-looking came to the car door and said. 'Everybody can pass Lowery. Then I dreamed that they took me intsome kind of torture place, and poked guns at me and innulized me."

The newspapers were, however, making political capital out of the Lowery gang, instead of calling upon an nonorable and united State sentiment to suppress the scandal. The democratic papers cried, "Black Ku Klux " and the republican papers retorted by asking where was the valor of the white Ku Klux, who could flog a thousand peaceful men. but dared not meet five outlaws in arms.

"The democrats," said one Robeson county man in my room, "as soon as they upset the republicans in Robeson county, started in to annihilate Scuille town and its vote by terror. They have been beaten in it. That chap Lowery has made them a laughtug stock. He ought to be killed, but they skulk out o

CRIME WITHOUT A COMPASS. Mayor Martin, of Wilmington, 'President of the Rutherford Railway, which passes through Scuilletown and the land of the outlaws, relates an inci-dent, pitiful at least to Northern ears, of the ignorance of these robbers, and the hopeless fight the are making within the limits of all that is available to them. Adjutant General Gornam, who directed the late ignominious campaign against the Lowery band-where, by current reports, the main victories gained were over the mulatto women, the soldiery driving the husbands forth to insuit and depance their wives-said that Henry Berry Lowery, when

asked to withdraw from the State, replied:—
"Robeson county is the only land I know. I can
hardly read, and do not know where to go if I ese woods and swamps, where I was raised. If I can get safe conduct and pardon I will go any where, I will join the United States army and fight the Indians. But these people will not let me leave alive, and I do not mean to enter any jail again.

Mayor Martin's solution of the difficulty is for the United States to declare martial law over the whole Congressional district in which Robeson county stands, and make a systematic search with regular troops for these outlaws. He says that when they first took to their excursions they were compara tively sober, but of late have taken to drinking. and about four weeks ago they all, except their leader, got drunk at Ed. Smith's store, Moss Neck and lay there all night! "Whiskey," said Mayor Martin, "Will reduce them in time; but they are very careful whose liquor they drink in these days. Henry Berry Lowery left his nask hanging on a fence a few weeks ago, and when he returned to get it he made everybody at the station drink with him."

Fariy in the morning, Monday, February 26, I took the train for Lumberton, and from the forward car to the tail the freight was Lowery. In the nd class carriage, excorted by the two sheriffs, MacMillan and Brown, of Robeson county, was Pop Oxendine-the previous said to be his litera name—brother of Henderson Oxendine, the only one of the outlaws who was ever brought to trial and hanged. He was changed to a regular army

Scumetown, and he was a remarkable looking mulatto, with a yellowish olive skin, good features, and a handsome, appealing, unreliable, uninter-pretable pair of black eyes. So good looking a man, with such a complexion, I had not seen. Like the rest, he had the Tuscarora Indian blood in him, with the duplicity of the mixed races where the white blood predominates. He was ironed fast to the seat and looked at me with a look inquisitive, pitiful, evasive and ingenuous by turns. If I should describe the man by the words neares my idea I should call him a negro-Indian gypsy.

The passengers were appreaensive and inquisi-tive together, wanting to know all about Lowery and dreading to encounter him. The fullest, and often very intelligent, explanations were made to me, and every facility was tendered to assist me to form accurate conclusions as to the characters in

Colonel S. L. Fremont, General Superintendent of the Rutherford Railway, will permit no passenger carrying arms for the purpose of shooting Lowery to ride on his trains, as he fears that such permission will endanger the safety of the railway. Lowers could toss a train off almost any day, but he seems to hold a superstitious respect for the United

A lew months ago a man by the name of Marsden announced that he meant to travel up and down the road as a detective and kill Lowery on sight. To put him to the test Lowery and all the band appeared with cocked shotguns at Moss Neck station, and stood at a respectable, yet furtive, "presen arms," while the braggart, for such he was, crawled under the car seat. Lowery offered \$100 reward to anybody who would tell him whether Marden or Marsden was on the train, as he meant to follow the feilow up the road, but he would not cross the platform himself. The conductors and engineers say that there is perfect salety on the trains although none know when the outlaw leader may take offence against the company or its officers. LUMBERTON IN COURT WEEK.

The Rutherlord Railway traverses the counties of the southern tier of North Carolina, passing few towns of magnitude, but built generally through the pitch pine woods, whose white boles, stripped a few feet from the ground and notched to provoke the flow of the sap and to catch it, resemble the interminable tombstones of a woodland burial ground. Swamps intersect the woods, and the resinous-looking waters of many creeks and canals alternate with deserted rice fields, the skeletons of old turpentine distilleries, the stubble of ragged cotton plantations, some occasional weather-blackened shanties, and now and then a sawmill or a plie of newly hewn timber. Fiat, humld, almost uninhabited, is the traveller's first impression of the country. But there is a speck of light and life at Abbottsville, the home of ex-United States Senator Abbott, who has built up the "Cape Fear Building Company," to supply ready made houses to the people of his adopted State, and whose private residence, of vellow frame, is next to the large mill and branch rallway of the enterprise. After five hours' ride we came to the weather-

blackened, unpainted town of Lumberton, on the

flowing Lumber River, a branch of the Pedee.

Lumberton is the seat of Robeson county, the stamping ground of Lowery's band. With one exception-and that disputable as the act of the band-no murder has been committed by the Lowerys beyond the lines of this county. It contams, by the census of 1870, 3,042 men above the age of twenty-one. By the censue of 1850, the last preceeding census available at this point of view, it contained 639 whites unable to read, and had at that time 1,171 free negroes, or more than even the populous county in which Wiimington stands, and quintaple the free negro population of the adjacent countles. Scuffletown, a few miles distant from Lumberton, was one of the largest free negro settlements in the United States before the war against slavery, and it was, besides, an almost immemorial free negro settlement. This being Court week, the town of Lumberton was full of Scuttletowners, and I saw and talked with Sinclain Lowery and Patrick Lowery, elder brothers of the outlaws, and also with "Dick" Oxendine, who married the only sister of Henry Berry Lowery, and who keeps a barroom in the Court House village. Besides, i visited the scene of the latest exploits of the Lowerys, the capture of the most valuable sale in the town as well as the county official safe, which they contemptuously rejected on the road. I also visited the pail where Henderson Oxendine's gallows stood. and the court room, where a noisy crier made proclamation from the opon window, and the garrajous Judge Clarke was delivering a charge upon the enormities of these banditti, crying meantime into his pocket handkerchief. Besides, I talked with a great number of the leading citizens, who, to a man, were of Scotch descent; and at noon next day, resuming the train, I visited Scuffetown and siept with courteous entertainers at Shoe Heel, in the

The incidents of these excursions will appear hereafter. Let me now address myself to describing the outlaws.

DESCRIPTION OF HENRY BERRY LOWERY. Henry Berry Lowery, the leader of the most for midable band of outlaws, considering the smallness of its numbers, that has been known in this country, is of mixed Tuscarora, mulatto and white blood, twenty-six years of age, five feet nine inches high and weighing about 150 pounds. He has straight black hair, like an Indian; a dark goatee, and a beard graceful in shape, but too thin to look very black. His face slopes from the cheek bones to th tip of his goatec, so as to give him the southern American contour of physiognomy; but it is lighter with eyes of a different color—eyes of a grayish hazei—at times appearing light blue, with a drop of brown in them, but in agitation dilating, darkening and, aithough never quite losing the appearance of a smile, yet in action it is a smile of devilish nature. His forehead is good and his face and expression refined-remarkably so, considering his mixed race, want of education and long career of lawlessness. A scar of crescent shape and black been made by an iron pot falling upon him when a child. His voice is sweet and pleasant, and in his manner there is nothing self-important or swaggering. He is not talkative, listens quietly, and searche out whoever is speaking to him like a man illiterate in all books save the two great books of nature, and human nature above all. The color of his skin is of a waitish yellow sort, with an admixture of copper-such a skin as, for the nature of its compo nents, is in color indescribable, there being no negro bood in it except that of a far remote generation of mulatto, and the Indian still apparent. It is enough to say of this skin that it seems to suffer nutle change by heat or cold, exposure or sickness good housing or wild weather. The very relatives of white men killed by Henry Berry Lowery admitted to me that "He is one of the handsomest mulattoes you ever saw."

LOWERY PHYSICALLY. To match this face the outlaw's body is of mixed strength and beauty. It is well knit, wiry, straight in the shoulders and timbs, without a physical flaw in it, and as one said to me who had known him well since childhood, "He is like a trap ball, clastic all over." He has feet which would be noticeable anywhere, pointed and with arching instep, so that he can wear a very shapely boot, and his extremi ties, like his features, indicate nothing of the negro A good chest, long bones, suppleness, proportion make his walk and form pleasing to see. He is neg and never disparage him. People have told me that he wore fine clothes; but, when questioned to the point of re-examination, admitted that he had nothing on but a woollen blouse and trousers and a black wide-brimmed, stiff woollen hat, HIS ARMS.

To see this trim youth as he appears whenever seen on the highroads or the piney forest bypath, or as often at the railway stations of Moss Neck En reka. Buie's Store or Rea Banks, is to see young Mars bearing about an arsenal. His equipm might appear preposterous if we do not consider the peculiar circumstances of his warfare—outlawed by the State of North Carolina, without a reliable pase of supplies, and compelled to carry arms and charges in them enough to encounter a large body of men or stand a long campaign. A belt around his waist accommodates five six-barrelled revol-From this belt a shoulder vers-long shooters. strap passes up and supports behind, slinging fashion, a Sponcer rifle, which carries eight car-tridges, and it is now generally alleged that he has replaced this with a lienry rifle, carrying double

the former number of cartridges, while, success sively, man after man of the band, by some mysterious agency, becomes possessed of a Spencer rifle Lowery carries a long-bladed knife and a large flask of whiskey-the latter because he fears to be polsoned by promiscuous neighborhood drinking. can run like a deer, swim, stand weeks of exposure in the swamps and forest, walk day and night, and take sleep by little snatches, which, in a few days, would tire out white or negro. Although a tippler. he was never known to be drunk-a fact not to be justly asserted of his confederates. Brought sud denly at bay he is observed to wear that light, flendish, enjoying smile, which snows a nature a its depths savage, predatory and fond of blood. The war he has waged for the past nine years, within a region of twelve or fifteen miles square against county, State, Confederate and United State against county, State, Confederate and United States authorities, alternately or unitedly, is justification for the terror apparent in the faces of all the white people within those limits. Lowery's band gives more concern to the Carolinas than did Carleton's Legion nihety years ago.

LOWERY AS A BRIGAND LEADER.

"What is the meaning of this?" said I to "Parson" Sinclair—the fighting parson of Lumberton—"How can this fellow, with a handful or boys and illiterate men, put to flight a society only recently used to warrare and full of accomplished soldiers? Explain it."

"How can this fellow, with a society only recently used to wariare and full of accomplished soldiers?"

"Lowry," answered Sinclair, "is really one of those remarkable executive spirits that arises now and then in a raw community, without advantages other than nature gave him. He has passions, but no weaknesses, and his eye is on every point at once. He has impressed that whole negro society with his power and influence. They fear and admire him, he asserts his superiority over all these whites just as well. No man who stands face to face with him can resist his quiet will and assurance and his searching eye. Without fear, without hope, defying society, he is the only man we have any knowledge of down here who can play his part. Upon my work, the here in he had lived ages ago he would have been a William the Conqueror. He reminds me of nobody but Rob Roy."

HIS BLOOD AND INCLINATIONS.

The three natures of white, Indian and negro are, however, seen at intervals to come forward in this outlaw's nature. The negro trace is in his love of rude music. He is a banjo player, and when the periodical munt for him is done he repairs to some one of the huts in Scattletown and plays to the dancing of the mulatio girls and his companions by the hour, his belt of arms unslung and thrown at his feet, the peaceable part of the autience taking part with mixed wonder, delight and apprehension. Several times this banjo has nearly octrayed him to his pursuers. Sheriff MacMillan described amuself and bosse once lying out all night in the swamp and timber around Lowery's cabin to wait for him to come forth at dayright. "And," said ne, "that banjo was just everlassingly thrumaing, and we could hear the laughter and Juba-beating nearly the whole might long."

The literal openance of the Adama page of the page of the page of the laughter and Juba-beating nearly the whole might long." THE MULATTO SARDANAPALUS.

whole night long."

THE MULATTO SARDANAPALUS.

The licentiousness of Lowery is sandicient to be noticeable, but while it never engages aim to the exclusion of vigitance and activity. It also shows what may be traced in some degree to his Indian nature—the using of women as an auxiliary to war and plunder. He has debanched a number of his prisoners with the mulatto girls of Scinlielowa, and the charus of these yellow intied syrens broke up the morale of the late campaign in force available to outlaws, while, as some allege, the discovery of the Detective Landers' plan to capture Lowery was made by a girl in Lowery's interest with whom Landers spent his time. Lowery has sand, and langiled over it, that he devised at a critical polat in a truce between the contending parties that a beyy of the prettiest and fraitest beauties in Scuthetown should come up and be introduced to one of the officers high in command. After that the Marc Antony in question laid down his sword, and gave practical evidence that the nostility of races is not so great as its slavery statesmen alleged. The indifference of the Indian to the loan of his squaws finds some parallel in Lowery's tactics. He nimself is the Don Juan of Scanletown; but he sleeps on his arms, and will go into the swamp; for weeks without repining. Women have been employed to give him up; but they either repent or he discovers their purpose by intuitive sagacity.

The white society around him gave Henry Berry Lowery a lesson in self-schooling and sacrince so far as women were concerned. After the murders of Barnes and flaris—officees which, some think, ought to have been included in the proclamation of oblivion for offences committed by both sides before the close of the close of the war—Lowery stood up by the side to

oblivion for offences committed by both sides befor the close of the war—Lowery stood up by the side of Rhody Strong, the most beautiful mulatio of Scunic the close of the war—Lowery stood up by the sate of Rnody Strong, the most beautiful mulatio of Scuffletown, to be married. Aware of the engagement and the occasion, the Sheriif's posse, with cruci deliperation, surrounded the house till the cereanony was over, and then rushed in and took the outlawed husband from the side of his wife. He was removed to Lumberton [ail, and then sent still further away to Columbus county [ail; out he broke through the bark, escaped to the woods with the irons on his wrists, and made his way to his bride. They have three children, the fruit of their stolen and rudely interrupted interviews.

nave three children, the truit of their stolen and rudely interrupted interviews.

As I rode down on the train from Since Eest to Lumberton, on the 28th of February, the conductor, Colonei Morrison, came to me and said:—"If you want to see Henry Berry Lowery's wife you can find her in the forward second-class car." She had taken the train at Red Banks for Moss Neck—points between which the whole band of outlaws frequently ride on the freight trains—and at the latter notable station I saw her descend with her baby and waik off down the road in the woods and stop there among the tail pitch pines, as if waiting for some-body. The baby—the last heir of outlawry—began to cry as she let the train, and she said, mother-fashion: "No, no, no, no, feword for the conductive try, when I had fasmion: "No, no, no, I wouldn't cry, when I ha two of the five remaining outlaws and white of the taird. The whites call her satirically, "the queen of Schnetown;" but she appeared to be a meek, pretty-eyed rather shranking girl, of a very light color, poorly dressed. She wore many small brass rings, with cheap red stones in them, on her small hands, and a dark green pland dress of musin delinine, which instreyeated her new black homes continue, which instreyeated her new black homes continue, which instreyeated her new black homes continue, which covered her head, and there was nothing beside that I remember except a snawl of bright colors, much worn. It was sad enough and prosaic enough to see this small woman with her baby in her arms, carrying it along, while the husband and father, covered with the blood of fifteen murders, roanned the woods and swamps like a Seminole. Rhody Lowery is said not to be a constant whic, but to follow the current example of Scalifetown. Other persons, the negroes notably, deny this. A more persevering newspaper correspondent might settle the issue.

LOWERY AS A TERRORIZER.

Mr. Hayes, a republicar, of Snoe Heel, whose knowledge of the Sembetown settlement is very good and whose practical Northern mind is not likely to be deceived, told me that Lowery, among is numerous warnings served upon people, stopped one white man on the road and said, "You are taking advantage of my circumstances and absence to be laminar with my family. Now, you better nack up and get out of this county." The man LOWERY AS A TERRORIZER. ped one white man on the road and said, "You are taking advantage of my circumstances and absence to be laubilar with my family. Now, you better pack up and get out of this county." He man lost no time in doing as requested; for Henry Eerry Lowery generally warms before he kills. In the maister of honesty in the observance of a promise or a treaty tae people most robbed and outraged by this bandit acknowiedge his indian scrupulousness. "Mr. MacNair," he said to one of his winte neighbors, whom he had robbed twenty times, "I want you to gear up and go to Lumberton, where they have put my wife in jail for no crime but because she is my wife; that am't her fault, and they can't make it so. You people won't tet me work to get my iving, and I have got to take it from you; but, God knows, she'd like to see me make my own bread. You go to Lumberton and tell the Sheriff and County Commissioners that if they don't let her oat of total jail 'P retalade on the white women of Burnt Swamp Township. Some of them shall come to the swamp with me if she is kept in the jail, because they can't get me."

Lowery then hamed a point on the road where he would meet MacNair, and he met him instead three miles nearer to Lumberton. The feeling of terror in the county may be understood when, without more deay, Rhody Lowery was set free.

While in the region several persons urged me to go out and talk to Lowery. Sheriff MacMinan and Mr. Brown, the son-in-aw of the murdered Sherif king—strange as it may appear for county officers, and I mention it to show the superstition maptred by this brigand—ordered to obtain an interview for me with the whole gang by sending out some member of the Lowery family to negotiate. My jush was not equal to theirs, and I declined.

"Yes, if he could be made to understand that your intentions were pacine. The large reward now out for thim, amounting, for himself and party, to about forty-live thousand dollars, taken dead or alive, makes him apprehensive of assassination. But if newere to promise not to injure

fought over a large region), gave out in a much shorter space of resistance.

HIS CHIVALRY.

Two things are to be chronicled in this man's favor, and I make them on the universal testimony of everybody in this region. He has never committed arson or rape or offered institute to females. While entering private houses nearly every day his worst act is to drive the lamily into some one apartment and oar them there while the house is confused and letsurely ransacked. A tew weeks ago an aged lady, Mrs. MacNeill and her daughter, were shot with duck snot by somebody taking the name of Lowery's band, doubtless the party accused; but the wounding of the women was not foreseen by the

brigands, and they fired at bid MacNelii, whose family of sons and sons-in-law had occome particularly offensive to them. MacNelli told me the circumstances as follows:—He had oeen repeatedly robbed, his son-in-law Taylorkilled, his sons ordered beave the country, and now almost entirely alone, he was compelled to do a good deal of his own watching and to wait upon himself. Standing by his smokehouse one moonlight night he saw two men enter the yard and one of them walked siraight up to the smokehouse door and began to pry it open. Partiy concealed in the shadow of the fence, MacNelli cried—

"Who is that?"

up to the smokenouse door and began to pry it open. Partiy concealed in the shadow of the fence, MacNeill cried—
"Who is that?"
No answer.

He repeated the interrogation and the reply was:—
"What in the hell is that of your business:"
The scotch blood of the old man mounted to his face, notwithstanding his long and not wholly undescreed insfortunes, and he went into his dwelling for his gun. His wife and daughter besongat him not to venture out, and, on his refusal, followed him to the door. He called again:—
"Who's that at my smokehouse?"
The answer was:—
"Lowery's band, God damn you!" And he a minute a charge of buckshot poured in at the door, putling, has MacNeill said, sixteen buckshot in a place no bigger than his hat from the spot where he was expected to have been, and striking his whie in the thigh, riddling her dress, and hitting his daughter in the shoulder and breast, so that the shot came out of her back. Both women will recover, although sorely wounded.

The cause of this long persecution of MacNeill I will give in another letter.

Schonel Wisenart, an old Confederate officer and a dauntless man, hving near Moss Neck, has shot at Lowery several times, but always missed him, and once surrounded with a posse the outliny's cabin, but he got of so mysternously that they allege to this day that he had an underground passage.

Lowery is said to whip his wife sometimes and to have threatened also to shot her, on the occasions of her reproving his long absences. Some time ago she came, according to rumor, to a store at Lumberton and remarked:—
"Berry put his gun in my face to-day and said he meant to kill me, and I told him to fire it off—not to stop for me."

The negroes charge that these stories are withen to foundation, and donned meantly his heart in the stories are withen to stop for me."

stop for me."

The negroes charge that these stories are without foundation, and Deputy Sheriff Brown admitted to

Lowery will never leave this country alive."

ause he toves his wife and will not leave her wherenbouts."

I give some further rumors for what they are

Henry B. Lowery is not a good shot, except at close

Henry B. Lowery is not a good shot, except at close quarters—so says Boss Strong. The Boss remarked at Moss Neck one day:—

"Henry is nothing much with that Spencer rifle, nor his shotight, herther; but Steve Lowery can shoot the tail off a coon."

Some of the Schulletown negroes say differently, and give marvellous instances of the accuracy of eye and nerve of both Henry Berry and the majority of the gang. He certainly generally kins when he does shoot. Here is an instance of his coolness, A Mt. McRue, who lives on the limits of Kobeson country, removed from the immediate country of the oandus, got off with other passengers at Moss Neck a lew weeks ago, and said aloud, timidariy—

"Well to see the vibain."

A whatsh negro, standing near by, unarmed, said, coolly—

"Well, sir if you'll sten, the wor the cool.

A whitish negro, sand said coolly—
"Weil, sir, if you'll step this way I'll show nim to

"Wen, sir, it you'd step this way fit show him to you."

This was Tom Lowery. The astonished passenger was put in a moment in the presence of an imperturbable locking mutato fellow with straight nair, whose body was gert ad round with pistois and who carried two guns besides. "This is licary Berry Lowery," saul the other out-

law. "Yes," said Henry, "and we always ask our friends to take a drink with us." The passenger saw the significant, bland look on both the mail-breed faces, and he said, with all available assurance: - inces, and he said, with all "l'il take the drink if you'll let me pay for it."
"Oh, yes, we always expect our friends to treat us."

"Oll, yes, we always expect our friends to treat us."

PICTURE OF "SWARTHY INDIAN STEVE,"

The brigand of the Lowery gang, in appearance, is Steve, whose carciage is that of a New York rough, and whose takek, black, straight hair, turn, black mustacile, goatee and very lowering countennance, set with blackish hazed eyes, give aim the character his deeds bear out of a roober and murderer of the Marrell stamp. He is the most perice Indian of the party, superadded to the vagabond, he is five feet inthe Inches talp, thick set, round shouldered, heavy and of powerful strength, with long arms, a neavy mouth, and that brushie, aggressive, imponent manner, when belies the highwayman stopping his man. Steve Lowery required no great provocation to take to the swamps and proviround the country by day and high. He is mentioned third of the his in the dovernor's proclamation, figuring there at \$500, or half the Drice of Henry Berry Lowty's head, the is the oldest of the gang, sand to be tharty me and his imperious temper, insample love of 5000e-3, and insuordination to his yoenger broine, alleged, once thyoiced him in a quarrel, where he was snot in the leg. Steve has the worsa countenance of any man in the gang, it is swartny, dark brown complexion, thin visage and quick specen make him energed by any unacky onemy who may tall into the hands of the outlaws. When Landers, the detective, was condemined to death and

speech make and learned by any lendry, chemy who may tall into the hands of the outlaws. When Landers, the detective, was condemned to death and tom Lowery stank away, unwising to see blood, steve Lowery raised his gun and flied the natorunate prisoner with a charge of buckshot. Steve has been concerned in mearly every following, perhaps every one, commuted by this party.

SKETCH OF BOSS STICING.

The youncest of the gang and the most trusted and inseparable companion of menty fierty Lowery is his boy brother-in-law, Boss Strong, aged no more than twenty. The Strongs are safe to have been derived from a white man of that name, who came from western Carolina to Scunetown and took up with one of the Lowery women. Is this generation they are legitimate. Boss Strong is nearly white; his dark, anort cut hair has a reddish lunge and is slightly curing; a thick down appears on his inpland temples, but otherwise he is beardess; he has that dull, othersh eye frequently seen among the Scunfetomans, and is facilitata. In repose his countenance is mnd and pleasing; but the demon is aways near at hand when heary herry Lowery desirest to appear, and then he heary, black one. the schilletonians, and is lactural. In repose his acountenance is indeed and pleasing; but the demon is aways near at hand when hearty herry Lowery desirest to appear, and then the heavy, black eyebrows of the boy, which nearly meet over the bringe of his nose, give him a dogged, determined look, which many a man has seen to his cost. Boss strong is plastic material in the hands of his brother-in law, and next to that leader is commonly regarded as the worst of the party. He is so distinguished in all the olders of rewards. Being the least capable and experienced of the party, he is therefore most dangerous in other hands, and it is a revolting instance of the extremes of good and ill to see the fidelity of Boss Strong to Henry Berry Lowery up to the consummation of repeated murders with the coolest mintary obedience. His hands are dyed deep in the bloed of old and young. Boss strong about five feet ten, thick set, with a full face, and he handles his arms who skill, and has the courage of a bin pip. When John Taylor's brains were blown out by tienry Berry, Boss rushed up on the oank and amed at young MacNelli and wonded him with the wad of a charge of buckshot intended to say min.

The people of Robeson county and the mintary authoristic bave long ago given up all prospect of seducing either of these murderers to betray enchother. Boss Strong has never been considered as within that possibility. He, like the leading outlaw, has generally killed his man at close quariers—seldom at more than irom four to len yards.

Andrew Strong close brother of Ross is your

and at more than from four to ten yards,

Andrew Strong, edger brother of Boss, is very nearly the same age with Heary Berry Lowery. He is more than six feet high, tail and slim, and heary perfectly white; his thin teard is of a redusin time, and he has dark, straight hair. This fellow is the only Gammon of the party, without that higher order of cunning which with Heary Berry Lowery amounts to preschence and strategy; but his eye can wear a look of meek, reproachful injury, and his tongue is soft and treacherous. He was at one time in Court, and when the indictinent of his crimes was read he looked out of his great, soft eyes as it ready to weep at such unjust imputations. Andrew strong married the dangater of Heary Sampson, another of the Indian mulatices, and he has two entitren. He is a cowardly cutthroat, and whis tear a pocketbook on the night road. In the way of Fall-

Strong matriced the daugnter of Henry Sampson, another of the Indian industries, and he mas two entitiers. He is a cowarding cutthroat, and will stear a pocketbook on the migh road. In the way of Filling people he is similarly periadious, and the hopey will drop from his tongue almost into the wound he inflicts. Loving to see lear and pain, a professor of decest, plausible, dincertaid, theasy, deadly, this meanest of the band yet has his consequence in it.

Tom Lowery has a long, straight Cancasian nose, a good forethead of more than average neight, stoping but neavy have, very scrubby back beard about the chin, coming out snort, stiff and sparse, and straight, olack hair. He would be caused eadaverous if he were white, but in his eye there are the hazel lights (darting and resiless, and readily ourning up to a large glow of the Indian gypsy. Perhaps the solition of the whiterace, which bedded originally with the Tuscaroras—a subject on which the learned Judge Leech, of Lumberton, has spent much in quiry—might be solved by the gypsy suggestion. The Judge mentioned Portugese to truly piratical race since the days of Poisnois, Spanish and several other races to account for the blood which others attributed in the Lowerys to negro infasson. Might to have been "hommany?" The English gypsy has been in North America a binaired years.

Tom Lowery is a thieving sheak, capable of murder, but sickened by thood, and the cidest member of the Lowery gang. He is fairty-live years of age, has a broad-shomlered, active, strong body, and is five leet the miches high. The eye of this man is a study—bluelsh gray, juritive and dancing ground, but when the observer's eye drops away he sends a heatnemish shall of hight straight out from the thieving nature of the fellow, which seems to seize all the struation. He is equally after it suppring juit and evacing capture, and some time ago got of from the military, peppered all over the back with snot ane with his sairt and of blood.

The reference of the other and formacious picture in

dead, minden away, wounden, or to have so an the country, as he has not been seen or heard several moutas. When last heard from h imm from loss of blood, and had received w in the breast from some soldiery. He married the Oxeneume family, and was present, at the der of Sherid King and cisewhere, and is the

included in the list or outlaws and a reward put upon his head.

upon his head.

JOHN DIAL, THE STATE'S EVIDENCE.

John Dial, who lies in the jail of Columbus county, at Whitesville, as Calvin Lowery does in the jail of New Hanover county, at Whinington, is a light mu, latto, with a vagrant, flerce look, aggravated by a wart or fleshy protuberance of some sort on the side of his nose, directly beside the left eye, which wart is as large as a marble. Dual was as bad as any of the gaing, but not bold, and he prefers the repose of the jail to waching the swamps with Henry Lowery. He says that George Applewhite shot Sheriff King, while the rest of the band charge that Dual himself precipitately drew his pistol and killed that hale old Carolinian.

Carolin'an.

SHOEMAKER JOHN.

'Shoemaker John,' who at one time had dealings with Henry Berry Lowery's party, but has been sent to the Penttentiary, is an oval-faced negro, good for stealing but with fittle slomach for blood-letting. The Lowreys repudiate him altogether.

THE ONE MAN HANGED.

Henderson Oxendine, hanged at Lumperton some time ago, was a thick-set but trim light mulatto, with straight hair and a stoical face. He died without more than a sigh. I visited Calvin Oxendine in the Wilmington pail, whence nearly the whole band escaped, he refusing or being afraid to go.

CALVIN OXENDINE. The Wilmington jail is an obiong brick structure, to the Front of which is affixed the jailor's residence of a plasier imitation of sandstone crowned with battlements. The jair is small in size, as big as a construction of the plant of the

of a plaster imitation of sandstone crowned with battlements. The jait is small in size, as big as a country meeting-house, and the rear part and body of it descends below the street level into a snuken lot, which is enclosed by a brick wall capped with nails and broken glass. From the upper tier of jail windows to the ground is about thirty feet, and the wall is twelve feet nigh. A fierce dog goes at large in the jail yard.

Our worthles occupied one of the rear corner cells in the upper tier of this jail for six months, and they took out the bricks at the side of the edifice, making a small hole, still in outlines distinctly visible though re-enclosed, and let themselves down with their blankets. The dog made no alarm, if, as is doubtful, he was at heerity that night, and the neighboring vacant lots gave easy neams of escape to our bandit desperadoes. The jail is, like most county jails in the South, a piece of dilaprication without and of bad construction within, and other holes in the rear attest tow other prisoners made their riddance. One of these holes, at the present writing, has not been bricked up, although some time has clapsed since the inmates cut it.

I visited this jail with the courteous City Marshai of Winnington, W. P. Canaday, first entering a livery stable adjacent, through the open clanks of which tools were, probably, handed to the prisoners within, the level being nearly the same and the walls only twenty test apart. The jail, in the litterior, was of an inhuman architecture, the cells being enclosed by a corridor, which doparted them

within, the level being nearly the same and the valls only twenty teet apart. The jail, in the lin-ector, was of an inhuman architecture, the ceils being enclosed by a corridor, which debarred them room to the same and the same architecture. being enclosed by a corridor, which departed them from light and gave only ventilation by shafts above. The grated doors acritted very little light through their narrow obinss, and minderer or mere peace breaker shared a common fate in them. It may almost in darkness. A prison without security for the evit ought to afford some compessation for the merely erring, suspected or unfortunate. This jail, white clean chough, is a rene of the Middle Ares. If you take from a man liberty give him at least light! One of the fron doors was laboriously unlocked by the negro patier, and shaking himself from the long vision of darkness, Caivin Oxenarie, an indicted nurrierer of Sheriff King, whiked our life the corridor.

Here was a situation for John Caivin, the Richelen of the Highenots! That mame, crossing from

Here was a situation for John Caivin, the Richelm of the Highenois! That mane, crossing from France to Scotland and passing into the family nomenciatine of the land Lowkander, had made the passage of the occan with the immigrants into Carolina, and these mixed mulaitoes and indians had innerted it from their Scotlen neighbors and natural fathers, until now I saw before me the reformer and the bandit, the Genevese and the Scuffletonian in Caivin Oxendine. He came out from his cell in a greaty sunt and pair of woolen trousers beited at the waist, and with his searching, round, lineascribable eye, looked me through and through. It was a plack eye, which got its education from a country place where they make as inventory of strangers in the gimpse afforced by a flash of figure country blace where they make an inventory of strangers in the gimpse afforded by a flash of fight-ning and rob them before the next flash. The speculation in this pair of ever that he did glare within mocked knowledge. It was the gypsy's encyclopedia of a cheken coop, and I was the chicken in view. From my side of the case it was the worst pair or agates I ever saw—furtive, planetive, touching, repelling. God save us from these inticel races, that we cannot inderstand, which civilize themselves on no one line of projection, and give no key to their fortuous character, and are to themselves a neathen mystery.

"I caime down the road yesterday, Oxendine from your part of the world."

The blg eyes repeated the performance.

The big eyes repeated the performance. "From Kobeson county?"

Vell, did you see that party that went up on

"Yes."
"Well, did you see that party that went up on Monday—what about them y!"
This with a sort of lethargic earnestness, like a steepy nature slowly rolling out of best.
"You mean for Oxendine !!"
"Nes; my brother."
"His triat wou't come off for several days. But tell me, Oxendine, how came thenry berry Lowery to get all you boys in ms hands? has he so much greater power than you, attnough younger?"
The fellow foil ed his offs at me apain, perfectly submissive, but all-searching—ignorance and cunning and prowling and wonder reaching out to drink me in and lathom me—and yet, withat, a sort of roadside equality. His rather over-fed face; his cracked, slipsidod shoes; his drooping breeches, were mean enough; but there was the gypsy industry, early nonchaidad, in his look. Sensual his lace certainly was, but a deep fallow of power lay in it, generations of the bummer worthy of education from the beginning. What crimes against haman mature have been committed by Southern prejudice against everything with a drop of the negro in ht. This raseafs eye looked hee genius more than navitaing in all seen below idenmond, "indeed," he said, after finishing up the study, coolty, "I can't tell you; I don't know anything about it."

Respectful and polite he was all the time, but, in his suation, the answer was distomatic, and the

about II."
Respectful and polite he was all the time, but, in his squarion, the answer was diplomatic, and the next remark showed that it was not made without logical reference to minself.

ogical reference to nimself.

"Shertif, when is my trial coming off? Am I to lie in this dark place two more years?"

"I would insist upon my trial," said the Sheriif.

"I will, I can't stand it."

Then, after a minute, giving me another roll of his quiet eyes, he said.

"Can you give me a piece of tobacco, sir?"

"No; but I can give you the money to get it."

He took it, looked at it, and, pronouncing my name plainly, with thanks, although the name had been mentioned only once, walked voluntarily back to his cell.

These mulattoes of the families of Lowery, Oxendine and Strong have been locked away in the fastnesses of a hard Scotch population and meir development cramped. What might have been me discoverer has become the buccaneer; the poet has mulattoes of the families of Lowery, I my next I will rehearse the crimes of the band

OBIFUARY.

A Veteran Centenarian.

William Bennett died at Inchicore, Ireland, at the house of the son-in-law, James Harrison, on the 23d of January, at the age of 105 years. He was born in Newmarket, Nortoikshire. England, in the year 1766, and enhated in the Thirty-second regiment of 1766, and enhanced in the Thirty-second regiment of British infantry in the year 1792. He was stationed in Ireland previous to the rebellion of 1798, and served in the Peninsular war under Sir John Moore, Sir John Catheart and the Duke of Wellington. He was at the battle of corunna, and was one of those who assisted at the burnal of Sir John Moore. The deceased was discharged from the army, on a pension of a shulling a day, in the year 1314, in receipt or which he continued up to the day o, his decease. He retained all his faculties, and enjoyed a good condition of health almost to the moment of his death.

Jane Colclough, Countess of Granard, departed this life January 22, at Johnstown Castle, near Wexford, Ireland. Her ladyship was the youngest child of the late Hamilton Knox Grogan Morgan, who represented the county of Wextord in Pariso ment from 1847 to 1852. In consequence of her bement from 184 to 1852. In consequence of her ne-coming a Roman Catholic her mother, the late Lady Esmonde, left all her property for Profestant pur-poses. She was mayied to Lord Granard, now in his tartiy-min'n year, in 1858. Four daughters sprung from this union, only the two eder of whom survive. The her apparent to the tine and essate is the hon, william Francis Forbes, late Captain in the Grenadier Guards and Colonel of the Leitrin Rifles.

Right Hanorable and Very Reverent Lord

Mountmorres.
The Right Hon. Hervey De Montmorency, Viscount Mountmorres, and Dean of Achoury, died in Ireland on the 25th o: January, at the advanced age of seventy-six years. The event took place at the Grove, Killmey. His Lordship was the fourth Viscount. A paronetage was conferred on his ancestor count. A paronetage was conferred on his ancestor in 1631. The title was raised to that of Baron in 1759, and to that of Viscount in 1763. The deceased Lord emoyed the title and estates from the death of his father in 1833. In July, 1831, the late Lord married Sarah, daughter of William Shaw, Esq., and leaves four sons and two daughters. The near to his title and escates is his eldest son, the Hop, William Browne, born in 1832 and married in 1862 to Harriet, second daughter of the late George Productick, Esq., of Hamphali Saibs, Yorkshire. The rerenues of the church deanery labse into the hands of the Temporalities Commissioners.

AN EDITOR SENTENCED FOR KILLING. AN EDITOR SENTENCED FOR KILLING.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Henry Wark, of Towanda, Pa., formerly an editor in Baltimore and Washington, found guilty of manifaction in killing Wesley E. shader some time fast spring, is denied, and Ward has been sentenced to time months' imprisonment, as kereto'ore mentioned briefly by telegraph. Both paties are quite well known in Whimington, where shader was a teacher of book-keeping and penanasing some years ago. Ward was formerly connected with the Lerder, a literary weekly which he started in Baltimore. He was also one of the proprietors of the Express, a Washington daily evaluate paper, which had a meteoric cacer several years ago. After flowing Baltimore he inherited a large fortune, married and tecame in Eved with Shader, with the result above stated.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

Three Thousand Bollars' Worth of Silks and Laces Recovered by the Police Detectives.

Goods Stolen in Philadelphia Found in New York-A Mysterious Lady in the Case-Interesting Developments as to Who Buys Stolen Goods.

On the 13th of February a burgiary was con mitted on the premises of the agent of E. W. S. Janray & Co., of 530 Broadway, in Philadelphia, and a quantity of silk stolen, valued at about five thousand dollars. News of the robbery was telegraphed to Superintendent Kelso, of the local and he placed the matter in the hands Captain Irving, of the detective force, who sent Detectives Dunne and Dusenberry to Philadelphia to look into the affair and see how the robbery was done. After a careful examination of the place the detectives came to the conclusion that the robbery was committed by

SOME NEW YORK THIEVES. This was shown by the extraordinary care the burglars had taken to leave everything as they had found it and leave as little trace of the robbery behind them as possible. The detectives say they must have been in Philadelphia for time before they robbed the place, watching the movements of the people engaged in the store, and from what they saw to be the usual routine of the house they made their plans. On the evening of the 13th Henry Douglas, the his custom, about seven o'clock, and the thieves then putting a watch on the to see that their movements were not in-terfered with, opened the street door and went into the building. They had previously taken an impression of the lock during the absence of the watchman, and had keys made to fit it. They rided the store and took the merchandise in small quantities to the corner of a neighboring street. where a horse and wagon were in waltconvey the goods to a place

quantities to the corner of a neighboring street, where a horse and wagon were in walting to convey the goods to a place anumber of truns were prepared to pack the slass in, and the theves started for New York with their booty, checked as personal bargage, by the ten of clock fram leaving Punadeipana, When the watenman went back to the store at eleven o'clock he found the door locked all right; but on getting inside as saw that a goods at the control of the truns were prepared to green and the ground that the foliage and they soon showed the lock point of the ground they soon showed the lock point of the case the detectives returned to this city, and began a funt among the places known as "ences." Having a description of the goods that were stoen the detectives knew that the books way to get at the their swould note he led the control of the goods that were stoen the detectives knew that the best way to get at the their swould not be likely to buy sinch a quantity of goods at once; so the detectives were in the celebrated house on the cast side of the town they notice a lady pass the place who looked exceedingly anxious and nervous about something. With that instinct in sich matters which the police possess the two detectives were in the celebrated house on the cast side of the thorn they notice a lady pass the place who looked exceedingly anxious and nervous about something. With that instinct in sich matters which the police possess the two detectives when they notice a lady, while Dusenberry remained to see what developments may turn up at the "fence," Whee Detective bunne became sausfied the haly had something to do with the work in hand he returned to Mr. Dusenberry, and ook then went to No. I washington place. They requested a private analyse of the proprietor, Mr. Frank R. Page. He took them into any private backet that mander, and there are so that had other goods that the electives were certain and they rouse the alary, and were just the foliage said, were left with him of electives and the proprietor,

when Capiain itving saw Mr. Wairen he recognized him as an old acquaintance and addressed him as an old acquaintance and addressed him as whitam Waiker. Superintendent Kelso sent word to the firm of E. S. Jaffray & Co. that Lectives Dunne and Dissenberry had recovered a quantity of siks and satios at No. 1 Washington place, and requested the firm to send some one up to ronce headquarters that would be able to say whener the property found by these officers belonged to them. Messrs, Jaffrey & Co. sent the cierk in charge of the sik department to captain Irving, who showed him the property, and he at once recognized it as a portion of some goods that were sent to the agent of the firm in Padiadelphia. The mink jacket and the velvet cloaks the ported think were.

Stolen From a Private House in the city, and they were shaxious to find an owner for them. Two or these cloaks are velvet, and must be worn at least about three numbers and fifty dollars caca. The third one is made of slik, frimmed with real face, and seems to be of the linest Patrisia style. Belone the mormation they had oblained in the matter, and he issued a warrant for the arrest of Page, so that the detectives were properly armed with anternation they had oblained in the matter, and he issued a warrant for the arrest of Page, so that the detectives were properly armed with anternation they had oblained in the matter, and he issued a warrant for the arrest of Page, so that the detectives were properly armed with anternation they had oblained in the matter, and he person they done they done they done they done they done they had oblained in the matter, and he person they not the page of his person. Incoming any who had been arrested, but Decerves Duschberry and Duane say they know the mea and will be able to arrest them to-day. The capture of Warren is considered by the police to be one of the best arrests made in the department for a long time, for the reason that the officers had not any more to go upon that the officers had on the sposinal applyanan upon than an outline of his personal appearance, what part he played in the disposing of the goods is, of course, not yet apparent, but when the detectives

detectives

GET HOLD OF THE THIEVES
it will no doubt be tally established now he was
used and by whom. Superintendent Kelso has telegraphed to James R. Cox, the Philadeppin agent of
Janray & Co., to come on to New Yors, and he is
expected to be in the chy this mormal, to be
present when the two men now under arrest will
be brought before Judge Hogan at the rombs Ponce
Court.

CHINA.

Lesson to the Emperor on Household Econ-

The Pekin Gazette of the 4th of December con ams an outspoken memorial by Censor Liu Kwo kwang on the rather delicate subject of imperia nonscitota extenditure. The Emperor seems to want more income and asks for the "surplus" cuswant more income and asks for the "surplus" customs revenue. Liu very plainty says "here is no reason why the imperial noisened should cost more now than it us d to do, and that a time when the metropolitan province is sarving is not appropriate for such an appropriate. To take of "auritus" customs revenue is numbug. The collectors already spicezo indicatably, and would make the imperial comant an excuss for further extersion. The mast rests rainer is tant issues two-say is their to reine and to be succeeded at America by Lehung, casing, the present Vicercy of Chillen.

The Electric Telegraph and Its Important

Assucy to Commerce. The Overstand Trade Report of Hong Kong, of December 10, has a very periment article on the altered conditions of trade in China consequention the introduction of the telegraph, in which it is attempted to relieve resident partners in Inture from the sore responsibility of "old seasons," now that the wire has brought them within a day's communication with their sentors. The observation, acts another journal, is a true one; and there can be no doubt toat the reputation for "recklessness," which our contemporary says is a "household word among commercial men," as applied to Guina merchants, will not longer attach solely to their representatives abroad, unless, indeed, the resident partners should not choose to be guided by the instructions flashed to them from home. cember 10, has a very pertinent article on the

MANGLED AND KILLED BY BAIL.

About half-past four o'clock yesterday morning a man, twenty-five years or age, whose name is unknown, was run over corner of Firy-third street and Eleventh avenue by a freight train of ears be-longing to the Huison River Railroad Company and immediately killed, the body being completely severed. The remains were gathered up and scal to the Morgue. Coroner Keenan was notified,